

Miscellany.

LIVING CORPSES.

BY CROSBY.

The English are a great nation, that's a fact, but they are at least seven thousand years and some odd centuries behind their Transatlantic cousins. Let us give our readers a case in point.

Some few weeks back Mr. Sadler, who really was well named, for he has proven a very bad liar, (that's intended for a first-rate pun,) committed suicide. He was a strange man—we met him once, but that need not have terribly corrupted him, and liked him, as much as one man can another in an interview. He was full of information, and we believe, full of honest intention, till he became a member of the House of Commons, and as evil communications corrupt good manners, he went the way of all flesh—there was "too much speculation in his eyes," which, as the wise old adage says, soon grew bigger than his abdomen, for all we know from personal experience, that when the desire of the eyes exceeds the conscience, which resides in the digestion, the world of truth is at an end, so far as that man is concerned. We therefore honor our old friend, Dr. M., who never puts on his specs except when he has only one mutton chop for dinner, and his glasses make it so large that he is satisfied.

Well, poor Sadler, being an Irishman, could not brook the horror of facing his dupes—he could not laugh at his victims, as some do here; besides, he lived in England, where only the princes of the blood can experimentally in wines, and where no lenient Governors will pardon a criminal because he has got powerful friends. He therefore did what a virtuous man should do under such circumstances—died!

Well, all England is in a ferment, because it is reported that he is not dead—that he got a bogus corpse—that he dressed his spurious Jacob's body in a genuine original "five dollar suit," and is now somewhere in New York sporting the millionaire. Well knowing that we were to give an opinion it would put an end to all doubt, we of course decline doing so.

This equivocal defunct has reminded us of one that must be familiar to all, since he walks about and takes his toddies as usual. This living corpse is a gentleman, who, having effected a life-insurance for a handsome sum in Paris, naturally wished for death. We don't know whether it was exactly the premium that killed him, but one of them did, and what was better still, made the Insurance Company think so. He was missing—friends testified to a desponding state of mind—a month afterwards a body was found floating somewhere in the German Ocean, or the Baltic Sea, or it might be the Seine, perhaps, since neither the German Ocean nor the Baltic Sea exactly run through Paris. The fair widow saw the corpse—fell into hysterics—swore it was her husband, and got the money. Unable to endure the scene of her past happiness she came to New York, where, odd enough, she found her dead spouse, large as life, and "deadly lively."

This is no joke, as the Insurance Company found out.

We have a still stranger case of a living corpse. A factious Councilman, of warlike notoriety, is our informant, and will be happy to put the penny whistle Life Assurance Company on the track of the dead man if they will nominate him at the next Philadelphia Convention for a Presidential candidate.

Let us suppose his name is Smith—not a very violent effort, by the way, for the vivid imagination of the present reader. Well, Smith was tired of his wife—most men are still he wished to do the thing like a gentleman and a New Yorker. He therefore insured his life for a round sum, say twenty thousand dollars—all right—premium paid. Well, just before the next annual payment became due, our friend Smith, although his name wasn't Smith, went to a confidential friend, who consulted a confidential physician, who finally consulted a confidential undertaker; of course he did not say anything to his wife about it, for it required secrecy.

These consultations between a friend, physician and undertaker were followed with their usual consequences. Smith died—Smith was buried! Our friend the Councilman was present at that amusing ceremony, and was so dismal that he nearly threw a damp upon the funeral.

The only genuine mourner on the occasion, however, despite the Councilman and widow's tears, was the Insurance Company, who paid the widow the twenty thousand dollars, less the premium, which the directors deducted, as they swore Smith died on purpose to swindle them.

Some three years afterwards, our friend, the Councilman, was travelling out west. He came to a flourishing city—let us suppose Madison—he went to the best hotel there. What makes our esteemed Councilman drop his carpet-bag and stare like a "daggered porker," or stuck pig? Why, what would there have our readers' hair stand on end! There sat Smith—the dead Smith—the Smith who insured his life, who died, who was buried, whose widow received the insurance. Yes, there sat Smith—a living corpse, in point of fact, smoking his pipe and talking to the landlady!

Smith recognized his old friend, and approached him. The Councilman shuddered as Smith took his hand and introduced him to his wife. The Councilman bowed, and in a few minutes they were alone.

"Councilman," said Smith, "you seem kinder flurried. I'm real flesh and blood. I'll tell you how I managed that little difficulty of my dying."

"His friend felt all over him. Smith proceeded."

"You know, I never was really exactly dead."

"I should suppose not," gasped the other. "Well, I was kinder tired of living upon my wife's thunder and lightning, and I didn't wish her to be broken-hearted if I died, so I thought I would die and leave something to comfort her."

"Ha!" said the Councilman. "So you see, I got a first-rate doctor; and he did it all right; and the undertaker made a coffin that a man could breathe in; and when you had all left me in the vault—well, I knew where the spring was to open the coffin, and I let myself out; for, if you remember, I left special directions in my will that I was to be buried in my best black suit, and with my California beaver under my head."

"True!" said the Councilman, opening his eyes wider.

"And," continued the corpse, "here I am, as happy as a lark, with my western wife. Let's drink her health—for she's a snorter!"

The Monongahela was punished, and as Smith, who rejoiced in another name since his resurrection, saw the Councilman depart, he whispered, "Don't let my old wife know of this."

On his return, the Councilman went to Greenwood, and wished to see the coffin. Sure enough, when it was opened it was empty!

After this, perhaps Sadler is living, and perhaps he is not. Who can tell?—[New York Daily News.

"Is it Respectable?"

There is where we are sorry to see, in this republic, where the theory of "divine rights" and nobility of blood and caste are professedly discarded, a pseudo aristocratic feeling for distinguished men for other than moral and mental worth, which is, to say the least, disgraceful.

Fond, but yet weak parents, who have vulgar prejudices, founded on a false estimate of the dignity of labor, the offspring of partial and unjust modes of thought, pay but little regard to a choice of situation in life for their children more than to inquire, "Is it respectable?" By respectability is always meant some learned profession, or where there is an opportunity of wearing fine clothes continually. There is something to them in the very name of mechanic that is insufferably low, although they themselves may have arrived to wealth and station by the hard toil of the artisan. Out upon such contemptible pride! Is there anything more refined in mixing pills and powders than in tempering mortar or making bricks, in drawing a deed of settlement than in laying the foundation of a house, in amputating a limb than in fashioning the mainspring of a watch? And yet some of our population, if their children should manifest an evident liking for any of the last-named avocations, for which their character, ability, and mode of thinking might qualify them, they would not be allowed to follow the bent of their genius. It would not be respectable!

No man's worth or respectability should be gauged by his labor and profession, providing his avocation be honest; and it would not be if parents would only consider that it is not the profession which ennobles the man, but the man the profession. There is no honest labor dishonorable. The President does not more conserve, according to his advantages, the welfare of mankind than the mason who hews the stone in the quarry, or the hatter who makes and fashions the hat. "He is more the true man who turns chimney sweeping to an honest, independent account, than he who, reared in the lap of luxury, scorns the rough toils of the humble and the needy."

In the language of Burns: "The rank is not the guinea's stamp, The man's the gold for that."

Old Bells in Ohio.

In the Court House at Lancaster, in this State there hangs a bell, and "thereby hangs a tale." By a Spanish inscription on its side, it appears that it was cast early in the 15th century—we forget the precise date.

It once belonged to a convent in Spain, and the sounds which now summon to dull disputes of law, and perhaps of equity, the people of a new town in a new world, not known when they first rang, often called the bells at morning and evening hours to matins and to vespers.

The story, as tradition hath it, runs somewhat after this fashion: Many years ago, when the banditti who infested some parts of Spain were so fierce and powerful this convent was sacked by them, and the bell being among the booty, was transferred to a pirate ship. The ringing and the swinging, which had hitherto spoken in clear and musical tones across the hill and valley only of devotion and of prayer, was now changed to the "clashing and the clanging" which struck upon the ears of wild and desperate men, and surged along over the tumultuous seas.

How often it summoned the lawless crew to deeds of pillage and murder may not be said. The piratical vessel in its turn fell into the hands of pursuing justice, and was brought a captive to Baltimore. A gentleman, then contracting to build a court house for the town of Lancaster, purchased the bell when the ship was sold, forwarded it to that village, and for years its notes have been echoed by hills as beautiful as the most romantic bell could desire, though its use can no longer be deemed practical.

In Tiffin there is also a bell which once swung from the turret of a castle on the Rhine, so that, almost within speaking distance of each other, these bells toll forth their memories of the past, and it would not be difficult to imagine that, upon nights and lovely summer mornings, they hold converse together over their singular histories.—[Cin. Times.

MISSOURI.—We learn that the Benton and anti-Benton Democrats of Missouri after a three days' effort to harmonize, finally broke up without accomplishing the object in view. Each party made separate nominations.

Sherron, & Willis Barbers, would respectfully inform their friends and the public that they are ready at all times (Sabbath excepted) to wait upon customers in their line. Rooms South 4th Street, on door north of the Norton Hotel.

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A Dutchman Abroad.

"Hello, friend, can you tell me the way to Reading?" inquired a downy easterner the other day of a Pennsylvania Dutchman whom he found hard at work beside the road a few miles from Reading.

"Oh yea, I could tell you so beesser as any body. You must first turn the parn round, de pritch over and book up stream, den de first house you come to is my broder Hans' big barn; dat ish de biggest barn der ish on dish road; it is eighteen feet one way, and eighteen feet back again. My broder Hans thought to thatch it mit shingles, but he sold dem, and shingled it mit straw, and clappedboard it mit rails; after you go by broder Hans' big barn, de next house you come to ish a hay stack of corn stalks built mit straw, but you must not stop der, too."

Den you goes along till you comes to tree roads and den you gits lost. Den you must git over de fence into a great pig-pen mit no fence around it. Den you take the road upon your shoulder, and go down as far as de pritch, den you turn right again. Ven you is comin' back, you comes by a house dat stands right alongside a little yaller tog. He runs out says paw, wow, wow, to us, and bites a little piece out of your leg, den he runs and shumps into an empty pig-pen dat has four sheep in it. Den you look yav down de hill down in de swamp der, and sees a blue white house painted red, mit two front doors on de back side; well der is vere my broder Hans lives, and he would tell you so beesser as I could. I don't know."

"Well, I sware by heke, mister, you are about as intelligent as aunt Jeremy; but I reckon as how you don't know Jersey's dam."

But I say, yeeu, why don't you dig out them pesky weeds, hey?"

"O, dear me, I hash had very bad luck. Von or two days next week mine broder Hans pumkins broke into my pig patch, and ven I drove dem home, every little pumkin in the field catch up von little piece of pig in its mouth, and then der run thro' der tefyl as der fence was der dem, and a post tumbled over and I'm almost kilt, I am."

"Whew! dat tell."

Den I tinks as how I must make me a vrow, so I goes to Reading, and tells Cart-toren, if she would take me for worse or for beesser, and she says yav. So I takes him home, and he eats seven quarts of sour krout, and went to bed well enough, but in de morning she jumps up tead! She vas von heavy loss, she weighs more as three hundred and seventy pounds. Den my litte boy take sick and tide. Oh! I rather give up tree shillings cash den have dat happen, he vos so fat as butter. Den my hens come home mit dere ears split, and de hogs all come home mit nine of dem missin'."

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, No. 120, Warren St. Roxbury, Mass. Price \$1.00.

Wholesale Agents, New York City, C. V. Clineker, 81 Barclay Street; C. H. Ring, 192 Broadway, Rushon & Clark, 275 Broadway; A. B. B. Street, 100 Fulton Street.

General Wholesale Agents Western Pa.—Geo. H. Keyser, Pittsburg, and Jas. P. Fleming, Allegheny City. T. H. Logan, Wheeling, Va.

For sale by R. D. MORRISON and HENING & MELVIN, Steubenville, Ohio.

Staubsville Foundry and Machine Works

MEANS & BROTHERS, MANUFACTURERS OF STEAM ENGINES, MACHINERY, AND ALL KINDS OF Railroad Work.

And every variety of IRON AND BRASS CASTINGS.

Switches, Mill Gearing for Saw, Wrought and cast Frogs, and Grind Mills, Car Wheels, various Shafts and Pull-eyes, Car Pedals, Window caps, sills, Iron Bridges, and coal Vauls, Hack Wheels, Bolts and nuts, and Turning, Planing, and Sawing Machines.

For facilities for work are not surpassed by any shop in the State, and our stock of Patterns being large, all orders for the above work will be filled promptly and in the best manner.

Sept. 12-15. FRANKLIN BRASS FOUNDRY, JAMES T. SHERIFF, Proprietor.

THE Subscriber respectfully informs his friends and the public generally, that he has recently received, immediately adjoining the "Franklin Machine Shop," a BRASS FOUNDRY.

For the purpose of supplying the public with everything in that line, such as Brasses for all kinds of Machinery, Brass cocks, Valves, hard brass, bearings and boxes for Shafting Belts of different kinds and sizes, also, Friction Metal. All work done with quickness and dispatch. Orders respectfully solicited.

Market price paid for old brass, copper, zinc and lead.

N. B. No old metal bought from minors, or other irresponsible persons, without an order from parents or guardians.

nov 14-15. JAS. L. McDEVITT, Agent.

THE Green Mountain Rotary.

A COOKING STOVE designed for farmers and hotel keepers, burning wood and coal, and guaranteed to give satisfaction to purchasers. Also extra rights large ovens and the Star of the West. The stoves are far ahead of any yet introduced for baking and roasting, in respect to saving fuel and for durability are unequalled.

Manufactured by A. Bradley, Pittsburg. The subscriber keeps constantly on hand a large assortment of all kinds of tin, sheet-iron and brass ware. Persons in want of anything in his line will save money by giving him a call. Spouting roofing and all kinds of job work done to order at the lowest prices. The highest prices paid for old copper and pewter. Store South 4th Street nearly opposite the Norton House.

J. H. LINDSAY, April 24th 1855.

SPRING & SUMMER CLOTHING! NEW STOCK.

E. FROHMAN & CO. respectfully inform their friends and the public that their new stock of clothing for the Spring and Summer Trade, manufactured for the Steubenville market at their Wholesale Establishment on Cincinnati, has just arrived. It is larger, more varied, and embraces finer articles than usual.

The stock embraces Coats, Pants, Vests and Hats and Caps for men and boys, Handkerchiefs, Cravats, Gloves, Hose, Shirts, and a full stock of Furnishing Goods, Trunks, Carpet Sacks, Valises, Umbrellas, &c.

Frohmam & Co. also keep on hand a full stock of Cloths and Vestings, and manufacture Clothing to order on short notice, at prices that will be satisfactory to purchasers. Fits warranted.

Thankful for the very liberal patronage heretofore extended to us. We ask for a continuance of it, and beg to assure the public that it will be our constant aim, by dealing honestly, to deserve it. We may be found at the old stand, Market Street, one door east of the Washington Hotel. Give us a call.

ap 30-1855. E. FROHMAN & CO.

The Greatest Medical Discovery of the Age.

DR. KENNEDY, of Roxbury has discovered in one of our common PASTURE WEEDS a remedy that cures

EVERY KIND OF HUMOR, from the worst scrofula down to a common pimple.

He has tried it in over 1100 cases, and never failed except in two cases, (both thunder humors.) He has now in his possession over two hundred certificates of its virtue, all within twenty miles of Boston.

Three to four bottles are warranted to cure a nursing sore mouth.

One to three bottles will cure the worst kind of pimples on the face.

Two to three bottles will clear the system of bile.

Two bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of Erysipelas.

One to two bottles are warranted to cure a humor in the eye.

Two bottles are warranted to cure running of the ears and blotches among the hair.

Four to six bottles are warranted to cure corrupt and running ulcers.

One bottle will cure scaly eruptions of the skin.

Two to three bottles are warranted to cure the worst case of ringworm.

Two or three bottles are warranted to cure the most desperate case of rheumatism.

Three to four bottles are warranted to cure the scaly rash.

Five to eight bottles will cure the worst case of scrofula.

A benefit is always experienced from the first bottle, and a perfect cure is warranted when the above quality is taken.

Reader, I peddled over a thousand bottles of this in the vicinity of Boston. I know the effect of it in every case. So sure as water will extinguish fire, so sure will this cure humor. I never sold a bottle of it but that it sold another.

After a trial it always speaks for itself. There are two things about this herb that appear to me surprising; first that it grows in our pastures, in some places quite plentiful, and yet its value has never been known until I discovered it in 1840—second, that it should cure all kinds of humor.

In order to give some idea of the sudden rise and great popularity of the discovery, I will state that in April, 1853, I peddled it, and sold about as many bottles as I did in 1854. I sold over one thousand bottles per day of it.

Some of the wholesale Druggists who have been in business twenty and thirty years, say that nothing in the annals of patent medicines was ever like it. There is a universal praise of it from all quarters.

In my own practice I always kept it strictly for humors—but since its introduction as a general family medicine great and wonderful virtues have been found in it that I never suspected.

Several cases of epileptic fits—a disease which was always considered incurable, have been cured by a few bottles. O, what a mercy it will prove effectual in all cases of that awful malady—there are a few who have been more of it than I have.

I know of several cases of Dropsy, all of them aged people, cured by it. From the various diseases of the Liver, sick headache, dyspepsia, asthma, fever and ague, pain in the side, diseases of the spine, and particularly in diseases of the Kidneys, etc., it has done more good than any medicine ever known.

No change of diet ever necessary—eat the best you get and enough of it.

Manufactured by DONALD KENNEDY, No. 120, Warren St. Roxbury, Mass. Price \$1.00.

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For sale by R. D. MORRISON and HENING & MELVIN, Steubenville, Ohio.

National House, Corner of Main and Lisbon Streets, WELLSVILLE, OHIO.

T. W. WHITACRE, Proprietor.

HAVING again taken this old established Hotel, the subscriber would respectfully tender his acknowledgments to a generous public for the very liberal patronage heretofore received at their hands. Having thoroughly renovated and refurnished the house he hopes to be able to accommodate his patrons in such style as will give entire satisfaction.

The stabling is large and extensive. A liberal share of patronage is respectfully solicited. Ladies or gentlemen can be accommodated with single or double rooms at their discretion.

June 13. T. W. WHITACRE.

Saddle, Harness and Trunk Manufactory, Wholesale and Retail.

NO. 137, Market Street, opposite Washington Hall—The undersigned would respectfully announce to their customers and the public generally, that they have now in store a large and splendid assortment of Saddlery, comprising the following articles:—plain and fancy Saddles, Bridles, Martingales, harness, Trunks, collars, Whips, Lashes, &c., &c., manufactured of the best material, at the most reasonable terms for cash.

Dealers in the above articles are respectfully invited to call and examine our stock before purchasing, as we shall be able to accommodate on the most reasonable terms for cash.

W. M. McLELLAN & SON, Steubenville, Ohio. Jan. 15-15.

M'DOWELL & CO., Bookellers, Stationers, Paper Dealers, Blank Book Manufacturers and Book Binders.

DEALERS at Wholesale and Retail, in School, Classical, Medical, Theological, Miscellaneous, and Blank Books, Ruled and Plain Cap, Post and Note Papers, Printing and Wrapping Papers, Wall Papers and Borders, Stationery, and all other articles pertaining to the trade. Merchants and others desiring to purchase, will do well to call and examine our stock.

The highest market price paid for Rags. North side of Market, above Fourth Street Steubenville, Ohio. Jan. 15-15.

Fulton Foundry, Steam Engine & Factory, WELLSVILLE, OHIO.

STEAM ENGINES, Steam Boats, Steam Pumps, Boilers, and all kinds of machinery, and castings for grist and saw mills, rail road car wheels, rail road cars of every description made to order. The proprietor of this establishment having twenty-eight years of practical experience together with extensive facilities, feels confident that he can do work as well as cheap as any establishment in the east or west. All communications will meet with prompt attention.

P. F. GEISSE, June 13. Wellsville, Ohio.

NORTON HOUSE, FORMERLY the "Black Bear" on 4th Street, near Market, Steubenville, Ohio.

The Proprietors respectfully beg leave to inform the traveling public that this house has recently been thoroughly refitted and completely renovated, and they are now ready to receive guests. It is the earnest desire and intention of the Proprietors to give entire satisfaction to those who may favor them with their patronage. A liberal share is confidently expected.

C. A. BOWERS, Proprietor. October 17th 1855.

Sky Light Daguerotype Room.

G. W. WISER, respectfully announces to the public, that he has recently refitted and refurnished the rooms, corner Fifth and Market Streets, in a style inferior to none. He has spared pains or expense to make his rooms pleasant, where one and all may take pleasure in visiting, and where all who wish may be supplied with Daguerotypes of the finest tone, true to life, at very reasonable rates, and will take great pains to please all who may favor him with their patronage.

Rooms corner of Fifth and Market Streets, immediately over Halsted's Shoe Store Steubenville, Jan. 1, 1855.

Cheap and Fashionable Clothing!

AT JONES HOFMAYER'S

WHOLESALE AND RETAIL

CLOTHING ESTABLISHMENT.

Market St. Three Doors above Fourth, STEUBENVILLE, OHIO.

The best assortment of Ready Made Clothing, Hats and Caps ever offered in Steubenville.

THE UNDERSIGNED has just received, and is adding weekly to his large and general assortment of Ready Made clothing, the latest styles as they come out, to which he directs the attention of his friends and the public, assuring them that he is prepared to sell every description of goods, at prices lower than has ever been purchased in this section of the State. In point of style, quality or durability, his Goods cannot be excelled in any other Western Market. His prices are uniform, and the public may feel confident that they will be at all times receive the worth of their money.

It will be to the interest of all to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere, as his Cloth is made to order, he is satisfied that he is a "sell better goods at lower prices than a house in the city."

HOFMAYER, Market Street, three doors above Fourth, Steubenville, Ohio.

NEW SPRING VARIETY GOODS AT WHOLESALE.

I HAVE JUST RECEIVED A first installment of 50 cases of Dry and Variety Goods. It consists in part of:

Patent Thread, Slate Pencils, Shool Cotton, Ivory Combs, Sewing Silk, Handkerchiefs, Book & Shoe Laces, Corset Laces, Gum Supersides, Hooks & Eyes, Buttons, Bonnets, Purses, Pocket books, Trunk Monies, Razors, Scissors, Pen and Razor Straps, Watch Knives, Skein Cotton, Shaving Soap, White Paper, Note Paper, Silk Laces, Silks, Veils, Also, Mullins, Ginghams, Prints, and a general assortment of Dry and Variety Goods, Valises, Accordions, and Musical Instruments. A large stock of Gold and Silver Watches, Silver Ware, Jewelry, &c.

The early attention of Country Merchants and others is particularly directed to the above stock.

ROBERT COCHRAN, 4th Street, above Market, Steubenville, April 14-15.

Steubenville and Indiana Railroad. CHANGE OF TIME.

SPRING ARRANGEMENT. On and after Monday, March 3d, 1855 Passenger Trains will leave Steubenville (Sundays excepted) as follows:

Mail Train at 4:30 a. m. arriving at Newark at 4:18 p. m. connecting with trains of the Central Ohio and Sandusky, Man-Id and Newark Railroads, for the principal cities in the northwest, west and south.

Returning, will leave Newark at 11:40 a. m. and arrive at Steubenville at 7:07 p. m.

Cadiz Accommodation Train Leaves Steubenville at 3:30 p. m. and arrives at Cadiz at 6:15 p. m. Returning, Leaves Cadiz at 8:00 a. m.—arrives at Steubenville at 11:00 a. m.

FARE FROM STEUBENVILLE (THROUGH BY RAILROAD) To Newark, \$4.50 To Cadiz, \$1.00 To Columbus, \$4.50 To Detroit, \$7.00 To Cincinnati, \$6.50 To Chicago, \$12.00 To N. Y. & Conn., \$12.00 To Louisville, \$12.00 To St. Louis, \$17.30 To Sandusky, \$6.00 To Iowa City, \$12.50 To Louisville, Ky., \$20.00 To Indianapolis \$5.00 To Lexington, \$5.50 To Dayton, \$5.50 To Lima, \$5.50 To Urbana, \$5.75

For through tickets and further information apply at the Depot on Washington St. to John T. Neilson Agent.

Lafayette Devney, General Greight and Ticket Agent.

J. R. SLACK & CO. BOOKSELLERS AND STATIONERS.

Market Street, Above Fourth, Steubenville, Ohio.

WOULD respectfully invite attention to their extensive assortment of

PAPER HANGINGS, comprising the latest and most desirable styles to be found in the Eastern Markets. Their stock of Wall Papers has been selected with great care, and consists in part of the following:

Common Brown and Ground Papers; Plain Papers, in great variety; Oak, Maple, Granite and other styles; Columns Papers.

With Base and Cap Borders to match, suitable for Halls. Also, a choice lot of Imported Papers, enriched by beauty of style and richness of coloring. Together with a full assortment of

PLAIN VELVET & GILT BORDERS, Suitable for the above Papers. Also, a fine lot of Plain and Figured

WINDOW SHADES AND FIRE SCREENS. The entire stock is the best we have ever received, and will be disposed of at such prices as will make it the interest of all who wish a good article in their line, to call and examine before purchasing elsewhere.

J. R. SLACK & CO. Bookellers and Stationers, Market Street, above Fourth, Steubenville, Ohio. ap 30-14-15

I O O F. NIMROD ENCAMPMENT No. 3, I. O. O. F. meets every second, and fourth Fridays, at 6 1/2 o'clock p. m. in Jefferson Lodge rooms, on Third Street, over Garrett's Store, Benjamin Pearce, G. P. J. A. Walker S. W. John Waggoner, Secy.

Jefferson Lodge No. 6, I. O. O. F. meets every Tuesday at 6 1/2 o'clock p. m. in their